Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, August 27, 1817.

28th Volume) (Number 1425.

A CARD.

The Public are respectfully informed
that
THE PERFORMANCE OF
Goldsmith's
FAVORITE
COMEDY
of
SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER
will
TAKE PLACE AT THE
Bombay Theatre,
On Monday next, the 1st of September,
INSTEAD OF SATURDAY THE 30TH INSTANT,
As advertised in the
COURIER
OF
SATURDAY LAST.

Bombay Theatre, 26th August, 1817.

A CARD.

G. J. BECK, *WATCHMAKER*, respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he is compelled by severe indisposition to proceed to Sea for the benefit of his health, and whilst he takes this opportunity of gratefully acknowledging the liberal support he has hitherto experienced, he extremely regrets that from the above cause several WATCHES remain in his possession unfinished; under which untoward circumstance he solicits the indulgent consideration of those Ladies and Gentlemen who have recently honored him with their commands for the disappointment thus unavoidably occasioned them, and begs to announce, that the WATCHES will be delivered to their several Proprietors on their personal or written application to his Brother W. W. BECK, *JEWELLER*, at his Shop in the lane directly opposite EDULJEE CURSETJEE'S Auction Room.

BOMBAY, 27th August 1817.

Sales By Auction

ON FRIDAY & SATURDAY NEXT
The 29th and 30th Instant.
THE
FOLLOWING ARTICLES
WILL BE
EXPOSED FOR SALE
at
LOUGHLIN'S
NEW AUCTION ROOM,
No. 5.
Hummum Street
VIZ.

HOCK, English Claret, Real French do. white Champaigne, Port in quarts and pints, Madeira in Bottles, Porter, Dorchester Beer, Welsh Ale, French Brandy, Hollands Gin, Jamaica Rum, Rum Shrub, a few Articles of Silver and plated Ware, a few best made Hunting Saddles complete, a new Chariot Harness plated mounting. Ladies Europe Shoes, Ladies fashionable Straw Bonnets, Europe Silks and Sarcenets, do. Chintz, do. Check'd Doreas, and Striped do. for Ladies Gowns. Palamcottah Cloth, China Green Gauze double Curtain Pieces, Europe Tea Sets of China Ware, one do. Dinner set. Glass Ware a Piano Forte, Europe Boots & Shoes, Gentlemen's Beaver Hats, and a great variety of other Articles.—CATALOGUES of the whole will be circulated previous to the time of Sale.

N. B. At 12 o'Clock on Friday a fashionable and well finished Shigrumpoe with a Capital strong Grey Horse, will be put up for Sale; and on the same day a good Carriage Horse, and one Saddle Horse.

Bombay 27th August, 1817.

WHEREAS by an order of the High Court of Chancery made in a Cause "GIST against FOWKE," it was amongst other things ordered that it should be referred to JAMES STEPHEN Esquire, one of the Masters of thesaid Court, to inquire and state whether JAMES GIST named in the will of SAMUEL GIST deceased, the Testator in the said order named, be living or dead, and if dead, whether he left any Issue Male, lawfully begotten, and born of an European woman, or whether he left any child or children living at the time of the death of the said Testator: The said JAMES GIST, (who went upwards of 40 years ago to India as a private Soldier in the Honorable East India Company's Service and passed as it is supposed under the name of GUEST) if living, is forthwith to come in before the said Master at his Chambers in Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, and prove his Identity, and if the said JAMES GIST be dead the Issue Male of the said JAMES GIST, lawfully begotten and born of an European woman, and also the child or children of the said JAMES GIST, living at the time of the death of the said Testator SAMUEL GIST, (who died on or about the 16th day of January 1815) are or is forthwith to come in before the said Master at his said Chambers and prove his, her or their Identity and relationship as aforesaid, to the said JAMES GIST; and any person who can give information respecting the said JAMES GIST, or his child or children are requested forthwith to give such information to the said Master at his Chambers aforesaid.

Any Person desiring further information or having any to communicate, on the subject of the above Advertisement, are referred to Messrs JOHN LECKIE & CO.

Bombay, 18th June, 1817.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE
and
NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—August 23d, H. C. Ship Teignmouth, Captain Walker, from Penang.—24, Portuguese Ship Gram Careita, Captain de Govia, from Lisbon, and Rio Janaire.

Sailed.—August 29th, Portuguese Ship St. John Magnanimo, Captain Manoel Gonsalves, to Goa.—23, Ship Duncan, Captain M. Boles to Madras and Calcutta.—24, Ship Sunbury, Captain Tosh, Ditto ditto.—Pembroke, Captain Roger, to Calcutta.

DEATHS.—14th July last, Thomas Robeson Esquire Surgeon to the Mocha Residency, and on the 16th following David Charles Ramsay, Esquire, Resident.

On Sunday last, Miss Anne Mary Jacobs.

TO A CORRESPONDENT.

We have received the Caledonian *lines, and would willingly publish them but we are unable to make out two or three words in the manuscript.*

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 27th AUGUST, 1817.

From the non arrival of the Asia, and the meagerness of the Madras Journals we are, of necessity, compelled, again, to resort to those supplies from which we have lately, drawn so largely. We trust however, that, ere another week be past, fresh intelligence will reach us.

We are happy in being able to state that the H. C. Ships *Ann* and *Alexander*, and the Free Trader *Orpheus* (all of which sailed from this port) reached St. Helena, in safety on the 14th of March; and as their stay, there, was but short, it is more than probable they reached England by the 20th of May.

We have taken from the Madras Gazette a laboured paragraph, extracted from one of the latest English Papers, relative to the much talked of mediation, and we cannot but entertain considerable alarm on this head, being strongly inclined to believe that Ministers will advise the Prince Regent to comply with the urgent entreaties of Ferdinand, by taking upon himself the odious and unprofitable office of Mediator between that relentless and bigotted monarch, and his long opprest, and, now, highly incensed and disgusted South American subjects.

The Madras Gazette contains also a report of the *Times* News Paper having suffered a diminution of its daily sale, to the amount of upwards of two thousand, in the short space of one week, in consequence of supporting the politics of Marquis Wellesley, and having commenced a series of attacks on Mr. Canning. We consider the report, however, as altogether unworthy of credit.

It is inferred by some that there is little foundation for the late report concerning the Brevet promotion, no mention having been made of it in any other Paper than the Star: That Journal, however, appears always to have had very early military intelligence.

It is with concern we state that both the Resident and Surgeon, at the factory at Mocha, have fallen victims to a raging and malignant fever. The former died there on the 16th ult. and the latter two days preceding.

Madras.

We regret to state that very unpleasant accounts have been received from the homeward bound Ship *Benson*, Captain Betham. The Captain was obliged to put into Port Louis, for two very substantial reasons,—Mutiny, and a disabled Ship. From what we can learn the Passengers may esteem themselves most fortunate in having reached Port in safety—we have seen letters stating that the *Benson* was in a most crazy condition, and so completely shattered that it was not expected she could be repaired so as to render her Sea-worthy. After leaving this Port the Pumps were kept continually going till the Ship reached Port Louis. To add to these misfortunes, a most serious Mutiny broke out amongst her Crew on the 23d of June. One of the men, it seems, struck the Captain during some altercation, upon which he was ordered to be put in Irons—this was positively negatived by the Crew, who immediately struck, threw the Irons overboard, went below, and refused to do any more duty during the voyage. The Passengers were consequently compelled to assist in performing the duties of the Ship, and to keep regular watch till they providentially reached Port. Capt. Betham, is prosecuting the Mutineers—the Grand Jury had found True Bills against five of them, and their trials had just commenced when our accounts close.

Courier.—August 12.

English Extracts.

THE TIMES,—APRIL 10, 1817.

Late last night French papers of Sunday arrived. They contain not one word of importance. The following are extracts:

"MADRID, March 25.

"Yesterday was a day of solemn celebration. Salvoes of artillery, a general illumination, the Court gala, to which were admitted the Foreign Ambassadors, the Grandees of the kingdom, the principal Authorities, civil and military, announced the anniversary of the period when Ferdinand VII. was restored to the wishes of his faithful subjects.

"The ceremony of the inauguration of the four great colleges of Salamanca, which have been re-established by the King, took place in that city, which regretted exceedingly its ancient institutions. Charles III. suppressed them; his grandson has just restored them to their original destination. These houses of education, it is well known, admit none but the sons of the best families, who obtain the principal ecclesiastical and civil employments as soon as their studies are finished.

PARIS, 3d APRIL 1817.

The Priests are sadly in the dumps. Blacas has returned from his mission to Rome, where he has completely failed. The Pope will not interfere in "the property of the Clergy." He refers to the Concordat, and declares his final resolution to abide by it. Yet this did not prevent M. Laisne from recognizing in the Chamber the imprescriptible *rights* of the Clergy to all their former possessions, or equivalents thereto. You have heard of the steps adopted to support these rights by the Curé, who assuming his real character, the devil, lost three of his fingers.—Government were forced to punish him, because the infamous crime was publicly known; he was condemned to six years' imprisonment, but the *Journal Generale de France* and *The Mercure*, were both suspended for having dared to give circulation to this atrocious fact. The Vicars-General of Paris demanded their entire prohibition, but the Clergy is not yet quite absolute, and the matter was compromised by a fine and a few days suspension; but this is only an isolated fact, the conduct of the Priests is every where in unison with it, and every one trembles for his property. The affair of *Germanicus* appears to have subsided, but violets are again formally proscribed. The officers at Versailles, mentioned in my last, have, for forms sake been cashiered, but it is a disgrace by which they are in more favour with the Comte d'Artois.

The King is dangerously ill, he is paralyzed nearly as high as the navel, he cannot rise without aid, he is lifted from his bed by four men upon a species of litter, which is wheeled to his chair, as he cannot bear the motion of it, he is then let down, by turning a wheel, into his chair, which is also a night-table, and there he sits during the hours he is obliged to appear and receive company, for it is apprehended that the moment of his dissolution being certain, will be that of a decisive line of conduct both by the Princes and the other parties.

The "*Manuscrit de St. Hélène*," is read here with indescribable interest. The King himself has given it the most anxious and attentive perusal. The internal evidence is found to be against its authenticity. Some ascribe this production to the Duc de Bassano, more to Mr. Benjamin Constant.

We have this day given a long account of the proceedings of the Insurgents in Spanish America, written by their partizans, and, consequently, representing their cause as prosperous; but this is not so certain. The Caraccas is rather a scene of anarchy than of successful insurrection. The Insurgents have not established their supremacy with the rapidity which might have been expected, had the popular mind been wholly with them,—They have had great opportunities by the distance at which they are from the Mother Country, but still more from the state of Europe; they have been long struggling; and yet, by their own account, this day, they seem to have the whole work to begin. The Opposition Papers call upon the English Ministry to afford them

assistance. Upon what principles of justice, or even of policy, if policy looks farther than present expediency can we attempt to interfere with the colonies of Spain? Admitting that which it is ridiculous to imagine, that we have a right to go about redressing grievances, of what grievances do the South Americans complain? Their grievance is the existence of European supremacy. Are we to seek advantages regardless of treaties and the most sacred obligations? And are we to disgust the whole European part of the Spanish Empire (which is now warmly grateful to us) by measures whose consequences will be everlasting? Is not the power of Spain, even as she is now, wanting to the balance of Europe? And shall we, out of a speculative love of revolt, lop off one of those limbs of Europe, which, at a future day, may be wanting to resist some imitator of Louis XIV. or Napoleon? But the moral consequence of such a line of conduct, is the most awful argument against it. According to the scheme of National Law which has for centuries governed the civilized world, each State has spoken and acted by the organs of its Government; and however it might stand at home, the Government was to be supposed, by all its neighbours, to possess the full power and confidence of the subjects governed, and such a supposition was as necessary to justice as to peace; for as one nation cannot well become teller for another, the stranger might mistake the suffrages of the respective factions, and become the ally of a mean and desperate conspiracy, instead of the patron of a nation struggling for freedom. The departure from this honest system of single upright dealing, in Louis XVI.'s encouragement of the North American revolt, was not followed by such results as should allure us to an imitation of it. Let England now sanction the principle of meddling in the concerns of other countries, and can she complain if next year the American States league with the black or white inhabitants of her West India islands; or if some future Napoleon (this too in time of profound peace), provide shoes, pikes, and blankets for the disciples of some hereafter Hunt, Watson, Baguley, or Peter the Hermit, to carry their arms and their grievances to the Palace of St. James's? The same persons who applauded the American and the French Revolutions, naturally enough advocate this of Spanish America, just as they apologized for rebellion in Ireland, and palliate rebellion at Manchester or Spa-fields. But if they had not lost all character with every friend of the English Constitution, still no man of sense would listen to their recommendation to adopt a course subversive of the foundation of our national greatness.

It is said the Spanish Government has solicited the mediation of the Court of London with its rebellious subjects in the various parts of South America, and a fear is expressed that this will lead to our espousing the cause of the Mother Country by force of arms. Were our mediation actually solicited on principles of justice and of magnanimity, it would be uncharitable to refuse it, and such a refusal would naturally enough subject us to the suspicion of secretly wishing well to the Independent Cause, a charge which the Spanish Merchants, in their envy of our commercial greatness, most vehemently make. But it does not follow that an unsuccessful mediation must be succeeded by an offensive alliance. In fact, the Patriots, as they are called, are known to be losing ground, and hope to gain by a mediation, which in various ways they are suggesting, but whatever may happen respecting mediation, there is no danger that England will in any way engage in hostilities.

The treatment by our Government of Buonaparte excites but little commiseration, because he sacrificed the welfare of nations & the liberties of mankind at the shrine of ambition, and for the aggrandisement of his family. Endued with an active and powerful mind, but not of that high rank in the scale of intellect to make him despise the pomps and vanities of the world he sought extention of territory in unjust aggression; he preferred the bloodly name of a conqueror, to the more glorious designation of a benefactor of the human race! Had he fallen after setting an example of justice to Government; after exhibiting in his conduct a due regard for the happiness of his fellow mortals; had he exerted himself to break the fetters of the slaves of continental despots, and to introduce true social liberty into the nations of Europe, loud would have been the execrations, and deep the curses which would have followed the career of his foes. Seated on the top of the wheel of fortune, he grew giddy at the height; like another Colossus he would have bestrid the world. But now stripped of his honours, his grandeur and his fame, he lives to rot on a burning and barren rock in the midst of the ocean, a captive and an exile." *(Chronicle.)*

Rumour still states, that our Government is endeavouring to mediate between Spain and her Colonies; and reason still seems to evince that such mediation can be productive of no good. To propose the return of the Colonies to obedience under any terms, would, it appears to us, be taking away the whole object of the contest from one of the parties; and to propose the relinquishment of her sovereignty to Old Spain, would be robbing the other side to the same degree: and as to intermediate terms, which might satisfy both, we have not yet been able to discover what those terms might be. Some blame us for not giving the Americans freedom, as they express themselves: can we therewith give them the capacity to enjoy it? No; we say, let them win freedom, and then they may perhaps wear it: if it is won by others for them, it will not fit the structure and shape of their minds. Old Spain, on the contrary, may think we do quite enough for her rebellious subjects in not aiding her to subdue them. We may *talk* to both the parties, only we must not pay for our talking; but neutrality is our duty in regard to action.

[The Times,—April, 5.

In every political crisis the motion of persons confidentially employed in the business of the State, become of importance. Not long ago, Mr. VAUGAN, the Secretary to our Embassy at Madrid, arrived unexpectedly in London. Rumour immediately interpreted this sudden appearance into his being the bearer of a solicitation on the part of the Spanish Government for succours against the Insurgents of Mexico and South America; and it was added, that our Goverment had positively rejected the application.

Now this may be very true. The public necessities,—the ticklish state of Parliament, notwithstanding the suspension of the Constitution,—the universal contempt and hatred still felt in this country towards the cause in which the succours we might grant would be employed, may delay, for a time, an accession either to the pecuniary or military part of such a proposition, even with such set of men as the present Ministers. But let us not be too secure Our difficulties, we are always told, are only temporary. Our treaties, let it be remembered, & our *mutual understanding* (still more material) are permanent; and what is most permanent of any thing is that furious spirit, and that implacable hatred to all liberty achieved through popular resistance, which appears in the hearts and in the councils of those who are to carry the treaties into effect. Let the public, therefore, keep a vigilant eye upon our transactions with Spain. They may do this without requiring access to any other official Papers than those which have long been before them. They have but to bear in mind our specific engagements with the other Powers in regard to France, and the general principle that governs them, and by which they are interpreted.

The foundation of those engagements is LEGITIMACY. By Legitimacy is meant *the Right of Kings to obedience, prior to the Rights of the People to protection.* This, under Lord CASTLEREAGH'S new System, is become the basis of the Public Law of Europe; and thus established in Europe, it naturally and necessarily extends itself to the possessions of Legitimacy out of Europe; so that resistance of any kind, in any part of the habitable globe, becomes a *casus fœderis* for the Council of Kings, to be decided upon according to their notions of immediate interest or expediency. This principle is clearly and amply developed by the engagements of the Allies in favour of Legitimacy in France. According to them, the King of that country, on the appearance of any disturbances among his subjects, by which he may think his Throne endangered, may signify such his thoughts to the Allies, who thereupon may march into France, and execute military law upon those subjects; or the Allies, with or without any signification on the part of the King, but for sundry causes them thereunto moving, may, of their own mere determination, enter France, kill the people, and divide her territories among themselves. This they *may* do under the terms of their mutual covenant. How far they *will* do it, must of course be matter of consideration among each other; but that they *may* do it, is beyond denial.

Now let the People of England attend seriously to these considerations before they make too sure of not being involved in a war for SPANISH LEGITIMACY in AMERICA. The Ministerial writers, in answer to this article, will probably deny that there is any intention on the part of our Government to make war on the Spanish Patriots. But will they deny that there is an intention of *mediating* between Spain & her ancient Colonies? Will they deny that the Russian Embassy in Paris (which, to the eternal shame of the British Councils, takes the lead decidedly in Europe) is now exerting itself to force the affairs of Spanish America into the general system of the Alliance, and to obtain its interposition *à main armée* for the restoration there of the Spanish Monarchy? Such an attempt would begin, as in all similar instances it has begun, with the plausible pretext of mediation; but can the People of England be so blind as not to see that mediation in such a case, and under the auspices of men who have fettered themselves at every joint with legitimacy, must end either in war or in disgrace? In war, if on the refusal of the Spanish Patriots to return to the dominion of the Mother Country, we fulfil our engagements under the mediation—in disgrace, if we do not.

[The Morning Chronicle,—April 4.

The Spanish Ambassador's Entertainment.—His Excellency Count Fernan Nunez opened his magnificent mansion in Portland-place on *Sunday* last. On that day a grand dinner was given to the Prince Regent: it was, in fact, the farewell banquet. A table, with 25 covers, was prepared in the great dining-room; it was decorated with a superb *plateau*, lighted up by 12 female *caryatides*, carrying each three branches. Among the other ornaments were eight vases, containing the choicest flowers; also pyramids and temples, with festoons of roses. The service of plate was very beautiful; the one set apart for the sole use of his R. H. was of pure gold. At half-past seven the personages sat down to a dinner of three courses. The Regent sat on the right of his Noble Host; the left of the Ambassador was occupied by Baron Fagel; Count Lieven sat on the right side of the Prince. The party remained at table until ten, when they retired to meet the Ladies assembled in the drawing-rooms where a concert of vocal and instrumental music commenced soon after. The Misses Delien sang prettily, but Fioravanti's *Trio*, by Madame Fodor, Miss Naldi, and Mr. Naldi, was the treat of the evening: the Regent seemed particularly delighted with it. He was in good health and spirits. He departed at one o'clock, but the major part of the company staid till two in the morning.

April 1.

During the present Session of Parliament, we have been more than once called upon to remark on the vacillancy of political sentiment, manifested in a public manner by Members of both Houses of Parliament. It is painful to witness this desertion of former principle in men to whom the People have been accustomed to look, as to those destined to marshal them in the political path they should tread. In the House of Lords, on Tuesday, Lord ERSKINE, in his speech against the Seditious Assemblies Bill, went out of his way to inform his Noble Brethren "that he "did not hold *exactly* those opinions on Parlia- "mentary Reform which he had once held."—Now really we cannot discern the necessity of this declaration of sentiment, although the party in question may feel the change in himself which he announces to others. Consistency, even in error, is almost a virtue—at least the want of it, is not a quality to be boasted of. One of the distinguishing symptoms of the new æra is this frequent avowal of a change of opinion—and these occur not in men who can plead boyish ignorance as an excuse for their political transformation—but in persons who have lived almost to old age in the profession of their former sentiments. To such a pitch has this political apostacy now attained, that *maturity of years* is no test of *maturity of thought*, or steadiness of conduct. The man of fifty now turns round on his old acquaintance, and coolly informs them a new light has broke in upon him, and that he intends to have nothing more to do with them—thus openly proclaiming to the world, that he was either a consummate hypocrite, to have acted with men whose political opinions he did not approve of, or an errant fool, to have been misled by them, for such a length of time. It is this glaring inconsistency in judgment and in action which renders the people jealous and suspicious of the conduct of their superiors. They feel there are but few, very few—they can trust, and their faith even in them is shaken by the conduct of men who were formerly, with equally apparent patriotism, treading the same path.

We quote the following from Mr. COBBETT'S publication of yesterday—one of the last of a similar nature we shall probably for some time make from his works.—"The insults that are now offered us (*the Reformers*) by the SOUTHEYS, the GIFFORDS, the STODDARTS and by the SON OF THE GREEN ROOM, put me in mind of the words of a bloody man, who presided at the murdering tribunal under ROBESPIERE. Having condemned, without a hearing and without evidence, a *fencing master*, to be guillotined: '*There!*' exclaimed the bloody and cowardly ruffian: 'Parry *that thrust*, if you can, Mr. feucing master!' So the SOUTHEY'S and the GIFFORD'S exclaim, holding up the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act to our faces: '*There* Reformers, answer *that* if you can!'

[The News,—March 30.

LOYAL ADDRESS.—*The Gazette* of Saturday contains a Loyal Address to the Prince Regent, from "the most dutiful and loyal subjects of his Majesty, the Bishop of the Diocese of Winchester, the Reverend the Dean and Prebendaries of the Cathedral Church of Winchester, with the other Members of the said Church, the Chancellor and Archdeacons of the said Diocese, together with the Clergy of the same," expressing their "utmost detestations of the most wicked and atrocious attempt to take away the life" of his Royal Highness, and concluding with the following paragraph:—

"We daily offer our prayers to God for the long continuance of those blessings, *the fair prospect of which is open to us by the exercise of every public and domestic virtue which so highly distinguishes your Royal Highness, both in your public and private character*; and which hath laid the surest foundation for the future happiness of your people, together with your own, and ensured to your Royal Highness that glory and prosperity, which is the never-failing reward of every good and virtuous King, in the love and affection of a grateful people.

We have often heard of flattering Parsons—but we never before read such a glaring instance of Clerical servility as this Winchester Address. The man who penned it, would have said the same of King Jerobo m, if he had lived in his times.

LONDON:

SUNDAY,—MARCH 23.

The storm which threatened Ministers at the commencement of the Session, appears for the present completely to have blown over; and bills to curtail the rights and privileges of the people have taken that place, which was at one time fondly hoped would have been occupied by bills of an opposite tendency. The Ministerial *tocsin* of alarm has been sounded; and from one extremity of the kingdom to the other, it has arrayed the entire host of tax-gatherers, placemen, and sinecurists—expectant placemen, and expectant sinecurists, in one formidable phalanx, against retrenchment and reform. To this mass of opposition the people have been compelled to yield; but although their enemies have for the moment prevailed, they have no reason to boast of their victory. They have stopped the mouths of the people, but they have done nothing to fill their bellies. They have intercepted an effect, but they have done nothing to remove the cause. The motives which prompted those petitions for reform, which now lie in heaps in the House of Commons, are still in active existence: the people may certainly cease to petition, but it is not because any change for the better has been effected in their situation; but because they have lost all hope that their petitions will be attended to. The Alarmists, therefore, have no real cause for triumph. They have prevailed but to a certain and limited extent. Meanwhile, the progress of reform is steady and consistent, and the reasons for it, and the necessity of it become every day more and more manifest. Persons, both in and out of Parliament, may endeavour as much as they please to separate retrenchment from reform; indeed we remark that many Members of both Houses often assert they will support the former, but cannot recommend the latter. They, however, may rely on it, that until a reform in Parliament takes place, no retrenchment will ever be adopted which will be effectual enough to benefit the lower and middle classes of the people. Retrenchment *will follow*, but never *will precede* reform.

Closely connected with the interests of the people is the consideration of the state of the Poor Laws. On this subject there appears as many various opinions as the Sinecurists assert there are on Parliamentary Reform. Mr. GEORGE ROSE, proposed one plan of amelioration—Mr. CHARLES WESTERN another,—and Mr. CURWEN another,—but all seem to us to go about and about the brake, and to be afraid to enter it.—Each agrees as to the necessity of some alteration, but they differ as to the means, and totally omit what would settle and remedy the matter at once,—THE CAUSE. As long as they neglect that, they may as well omit their labours altogether—for whilst *taxation* remains in its present state, the Poor Laws must and will operate like an *incubus* on all classes of society.—We can entertain no reasonable hopes of reviving our foreign commerce to any thing like its ancient extent; and our domestic trade never can flourish under the present system of enormous taxation. The tax-gatherer takes that which would be expended in necessaries, comforts, and luxuries; and thus the artisan and the manufacturer are deprived of the source and product of labour, and ultimately by that deprivation, become the instruments of dragging others down the vortex of want and misery, into which they have themselves been plunged.

The *Poet Laureat*, Mr. Southey, has got into a sad scrape—such a one, however, as all *turncoats* are very liable to be involved in. When he was a young man, he wrote a poem called *Wat Tyler*, which contains political sentiments by no means in coincidence with those Courtly ones the Laureat now advocates. This poem has, by some means or other, been recently published; and poor Mr. Southey, aware of the contradiction it involves him in, has attempted to stop its circulation, by endeavouring to procure an injunction in the Court of Chancery. The Chancellor has, however, refused it; and the poet now stands before the world *a changeling* of the most notorious cast. No one pities Mr. Southey,—for the man who after changing his political sentiments, turns short round, and in the grossest and most violent terms, abuses those with whom he formerly agreed, can only excite contempt. We allow of a difference of opinion between one period and another, of a man's life. But the change should not be boasted of, nor should it ever be accompanied by violence towards those who remain consistent. Above all, it should be perfectly free from the least taint of *personal interest.*

From Spain, private accounts represent the minds of the people as in the highest state of irritation. Every one repines at the existing system pursued by Government, and the numerous arrests for political offences, it is said, revolt the feelings of every one.

The *four hundered and sixty-eight* p... Reform Petitions rejected by the House of Commons on Wednesday se'nnight, were so treated on the ground of an order made by a House of Commons in the *reign of King Cromwell.* This order, however, does not seem to us a case in point. Its purport is, "that no *private* printed petition should be received"—meaning, no doubt, that no petition from an individual of a private nature should be received, if it were printed. How far the rejected petitions answered this description, the public will judge.

On Thursday a meeting of the Proprietors of Drurylane Theatre was held in the saloon of the Theatre, when, after much discussion, it was resolved to let the Theatre on lease, if an adequate offer shall be made, with competent security for its fulfilment.—Thanks were voted to the Earl of Essex and other members of the Committee of Management, who are to continue to exercise their functions till the end of the season.—The following were stated to be the receipts of the Theatre since its re-building.—First year, 79,925l. 14s.; second, 68,389l. 3s.; third, 61,585l. 8s. 5d.; fourth, 49,586l. 17s,

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LONDON.

SUNDAY, MARCH 16.

BUONAPARTE'S APPEAL.

In the few observations we shall make in our present Number on this document, we shall confine ourselves principally to the treatment of this fallen great Monarch, as it respects his personal accommodation. We are aware there are men of such narrow minds in the world, that they would grudge a sixpence to a person in adversity, who, according to their ideas, had once done them an injury. Of such stuff our Ministers appear to be composed. But if we accord with these men so far as to admit that England should not be taxed to support NAPOLEON in luxury—if we, on that account, refuse to administer to his wants,—we see no reason why we should prevent others from doing it.—It exhibits not merely a want of feeling, but an appearance of impotent revenge, to deny a man under his circumstances the comfort of knowing that he is not wholly forgotten—and that some still exist who care for his welfare, and would feel a pleasure in contributing towards it the little which is in their power to bestow. The whole affair, in truth, as far as it regards pounds, shillings and pence, is beneath the consideration of a great and powerful nation.

On the personal conduct of Sir HUDSON LOWE towards NAPOLEON, we shall refrain from much observation—the evidence being at present *ex-parte.* We can scarcely for a moment admit the idea that an English Officer would be capable of using any unnecessary severity, even of manner,—towards a man in the humble situation of the Ex-Emperor. That Sir HUDSON is justified in all he has done by *the letter* of his orders, we have no doubt—but there is a gentlemanly courtesy due from one soldier to another, and especially to one once so great, but now so reduced as is the subject of these remarks—which we hope has not been omitted. Fallen greatness is naturally jealous of respect. In a feeling breast the depressed, subdued condition of this spoiled child of prosperity, must excite compassion, even if it fails to beget esteem—for in such a case we insensibly lose the recollection of the past crimes of the conqueror, in the present miseries of the man.

The object of this forcible Appeal is, no doubt to procure better treatment, but we fancy NAPOLEON *now* knows the British Ministers too well, to expect to experience *that* from their hands. The latter years of the reign of this wonderful man abounded in errors, both of policy and judgment—but not one was so fatal to him, personally considered, as that where he confounded the generous feelings of the British Nation with the conduct of the British Ministers. He was right in supposing the former would commiserate his fallen state; but egregiously wrong in imagining they had the power to influence Ministers to do the same. He has suffered severely for his mistake; and we believe him not inclined to rush into one of a similar nature. From the hands of the British Ministers, he expects nothing but what he has experienced. If, however, we may draw an in-

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ference from the tenor of his appeal—his hopes are more sanguine as to other Powers. The magnanimity of the Emperor of RUSSIA has been much spoken of—and, if he possesses a particle of it, it must raise a blush in his cheek to learn that one whom he once called *his friend*, and with whom he was in the daily habit of corresponding for *twelve years*, is now suffering from the want of what to him are the necessaries of life—and is compelled to the degradation of dismissing attached and devoted servants, because he possesses not the means of maintaining them. The feelings of the Emperor of AUSTRIA, we have heard, are [illegible] by his wives, of which his present lady is, we think, the fourth—but still, his pride must be hurt at the exposure to all Europe of the humiliations experienced by his daughter's husband and the father of his grandson. On the gratitude of the King of PRUSSIA, or indeed on that of any monarch, we do not think much dependence should be placed—but there is a feeling called pride, or, perhaps, more properly, *honour*—which NAPOLEON's appeal may excite in the breasts of one or all of these Potentates, which may eventually work him some good—at any rate, it was worth the trial. It does not always, though it too often follows, that because a man is born in the purple, he becomes of necessity callous and hard-hearted—indifferent to the admonitions of the wise, or to the censure of the humane. Kings and Emperors, after all, are but men labouring under the baneful effects of bad educations. *Self* may predominate, but it is to be hoped, that in all of them every feeling is not swallowed up in it. NAPOLEON imagines, and we think with some reason, that the European Sovereigns whom he has addressed, are ignorant of the manner in which he is treated. If knowing, they have approved of it—he has erred in his calculations; if the contrary, his appeal will produce such changes in his mode of life, which, without compromising the security of his person, may yet conduce to the enjoyment of those limited pleasures, which a person in his fallen state may find as necessary to his existence as to his comfort.

CASHMAN.

From the half-witted disposition of this man—from the crime he committed being simply the impulse of the moment, acting on him at a time when he was soured by disappointment, and sodden with liquor; and also from the additional circumstance of his having served for many years on board a man of war, where, in action, he had received a wound in his head, which was supposed to injure his intellects,—it was the general opinion that he would, at least under the gallows, have tasted of the Royal Mercy. It was not, however, deemed proper to extend it to him. His behaviour, after receiving notice of his sentence has been called by some *callous* and *unfeeling*. We should not, however, in our condemnation of it, lose sight of "what manner of man he was," nor pronounce too harsh a judgment on a poor wretch who had for years been taught and encouraged by his superiors to set death and its consequences at stern defiance. Amidst all his insensibility, he showed a sense of *honour* (we think we may be quite justified in using the word), highly characteristic of a British seaman,—we allude to his fears lest the people should think he was to suffer for aught reflecting on his courage or his honesty.—"This," said he, "is not for cowardice"—"I am not brought to this for any robbery," &c. On the whole, we think Ministers would equally have avenged the insulted laws of the country, had they advised their Royal Master to have extended his wonted compassion to this poor man. In all cases we would separate crime, from *previous intention* to commit crime.—We would also make some allowances for want and disappointment. It seems, for two days prior to the riots, Cashman had but little food—on the day they occurred he had partaken of a good deal of liquor, which, operating on an empty stomach, and on a mind labouring under exasperation from supposed wrongs, in not receiving money he said was due to him—naturally produced intoxication of the most fearless species. *The Times*, with its usual feeling, alluding to this man's injuries, says:—"He appears to have been a fearless callous-hearted man; *who may probably have been ill used, and suffered much.* Into these two latter circumstances, of which, at least, there is a general suspicion, *we hope an exact inquiry will be instituted*; either that their falsehood may be proved for the general satisfaction or that the same provocation, which drove this man to unhappy courses may not be applied to others." Such is the justice of this cold-blooded Paper. Hang the man first,—and then make an "*exact inquiry*" into the injuries that led him to commit the crime for which he was made to suffer. Admirable and most excellent Judge!!!

FRENCH MANNERS.

(Mœurs Francaises.)

The lively author of the Hermite de la Chaussée d'Antin, the Franc Parleur, and the Hermite de la Guyanne, the subject of which was the manners of the French metropolis, has now resolved to give similar sketches of the manners of the provinces, each of which with the general features of national resemblance, has also besides its own characteristic physiognomy. The place with which he has chosen to commence this new series of his miscellany is Bourdeaux. We shall give from time to time some of his sketches on manners, which may suit the plan and the limits of our paper.

BOURDEAUX—I know not what place should be assigned to Bourdeaux, among the three great cities in France, which dispute with each other the first rank after the capital; but I think I may affirm that (except Constantinople) there is none in Europe which presents a more charming and striking appearance than Bourdeaux does, when you approach by the Bastide. Bourdeaux is built in the form of a half circle on the fine river Garonne, which forms exactly the chord of an immense arch, which the eye embraces at one view in all its magnificence. This city was particularly favoured by the Romans, who built here a magnificent temple to the tutelary Gods, of which we have remains; and some centuries afterwards, the *Palais Gulien* the ruins of which (the only ones worthy of attention) have much resemblance to the amphitheatre at Nimes; but are not in such good preservation.

As for modern edifices the only remarkable ones, I believe, are the *Theatre*, the finest in Europe, considered as a monument of architecture; *the Archiepiscopal Palace*, a fine building with a magnificent garden containing a very great quantity of valuable plants and trees: this is now the royal residence of the French princes when they are at Bourdeaux; *the Exchange*; some churches, of which *St. Andrews* the cathedral, is the finest; *the Moulin des Chartrons*, the erection of which cost enormous sums, but which is now so dilapidated as to be of no use. It is with this hydraulic machine as with that of Marly, it would cost less to build than to repair it.

The genius of the Arts perhaps never conceived a bolder undertaking than that of the Pont de la Bastide, which is at this moment executing at Bourdeaux. The possibility of throwing a bridge over a river so broad and rapid as the Garonne is at this place, has long been a subject of controversy; at present it is no longer doubtful: the third pier is up, and the first two have already stood trials they might have been supposed unable to go through. Ten years uninterrupted labour will scarcely suffice to finish this magnificent work, the expence of which cannot be estimated at less than 20 millions.

The promenades of Bourdeaux are not answerable either to the size or the external beauty of the city. The public garden, called also the *Champ de Mars*, is a melancholy arid spot and but little frequented. The *Allées de Tourny* (which for the rest have nothing remarkable) are in the fine season the rendezvous of the most brilliant company, who make a point of coming here, (as in Paris to the Boulevard de Gand) to enjoy ennui and the dust.

The environs as far as one can judge in winter do not afford an indemnity for the poverty of the promenades. Except a pretty large space called *l'entre deux mers*, between the Garonne and the Dordogne, where there are fine situations and some wooded hills, all the rest of the country is flat and arid. The soil is almost wholly reserved for the cultivation of vines, the immence produce of which annually reminds the proprietors of what they gain by sacrificing nothing to ornament.

The *Chapeau Rouge* and the *Chatrons* are incomparably the two finest and two richest quarters of the city: the latter situated beyond the Chateau trompette, is chiefly inhabited by families of foreign extraction, the most of whom have been settled there for two or three generations; of this number are the familes of Vanhemert, of Wustembert, of Macarthy, of Johnston and of Patterson. These houses, and some others of *Chapeau Rouge*, which are more anciently French, compose what is called *Le haut commerce*, thatis a class of merchants still more respectable for their probity than their riches.

From time immemorial there has existed between the inhabitants of the *Chapeau Rouge* and those of the *Chatrons* a rivalship in which the women of course act the first part. When they are to meet at a fetê, or ball, you may depend on their exerting all their efforts to outdo each other in dress, grace and beauty, the expence of which is generously provided for by the fathers and husbands. In this struggle, where victory is often uncertain, the *Chatrons* generally obtain the prize of splendor; the *Chapeau Rouge* of elegance.

In direct opposition to these two celebrated quarters, may be placed that of the Jews, situated at the other extremity of the city, and of which the street *Bouhaut* forms the greatest part. The Jews of Bourdeaux are distinguished from the rest of the inhabitants, with whom they have no intercourse, by the long features of the face, by their complexion, their accent, and an habitual uncleanliness which is not always confined to their dress. The Jewish tradesmen in the street *Bouhaut*, are constantly at the door of their shops to watch for customers; they are not contented with merely inviting them to enter, but press and persecute them in so urgent a manner, that one is sometimes obliged to use force to get out of their hands. Among the Jews of Bourdeaux there are several families who are very rich, such as the Rabats, the Gradis, and some well-informed men, at the head of whom public opinion places Mr. Furtado.

The Gascon patois is here in general use among the lower class of people, and persons of good education are consequently obliged to understand and speak it. Hence a great number of popular expressions have been insensibly introduced into the language of good company, which they have at last corrupted. One might form a whole volume of these words which are merely of local use, and which no analogy assists one to comprehend. It is, however, but just to confess that these local expressions, are met with (in the higher classes,) more frequently in the mouths of the men than of the women, who being for the most part educated at Paris, express themselves with elegance and without the least accent.

MR. CANNING'S JOB.

'Tis *avarice* all, ambition is no more.

The most lamentable symptoms of the disorders of the times is the want of public spirit on the part of our public functionaries. We allude of course to the present ministration. We do not encourage the delusion, that there is no confidence to be placed in public men. There is no doubt men of the highest talent, and of the purest principles in this country, who would conduct the affairs of government with such integrity and independence, as would become a nation so exalted as England in the scale of empires. But the present administration offers a most wretched contrast to the conduct which honor prescribes to the higher walks of life. We blush for their folly while we record their tergiversations.

Unhappily there are too many instances of misbehaviour to be alleged against all the individuals composing the ministry; but our present business is only with Mr. Canning, and Lord Castlereagh, whose conduct on the Lisbon embassy is at once revolting to the reason, and an insult upon the good sense of the nation. From the papers presented to the house, it would appear that this mean and guilty transaction was devised solely to enable Mr. Canning to waste in the vanity of idle splendour the sum of fourteen thousand pounds per annum, in a capacity, or rather a pretended capacity, in which he could only render ridiculous the country he was supposed to represent. It has been generally understood, that Mr. Canning was sent upon the Lisbon embassy, to receive the Prince Regent of Portugal on his return from the Brazils. But it is now ascertained by the irresistible evidence of dates, that there was *no expectation* of the return of that personage, at the time when Mr. Canning *received* his appointment; according to the date of the dispatch of Lord Strangford, (an extract of which has been published only with a view to mislead) intimating a wish of the Prince Regent to return to Portugal, and which is given as *the reason* for sending Mr. Canning as ambassador. This dispatch bears the date of June, & Mr. Canning's appointment took place the 5th of July: so that between the two dates, it would be impossible to have received the dispatch from the Brazils. Mr. Canning then was appointed ambassador to Portugal, when there was *no reason to believe*, and when the ministers *did not expect* the return of the monarch. Thus, for an event which was not expected, and has never occurred, a salary of 14,000 per annum, was assigned—for what? to enable him to transact his *private business* at Lisbon; for it is understood that Mr. Canning had some indispensible business *of his own* to transact there at that period. The origin of this job, it is thus clear, was the grossest deception: and as if to characterise it in the grossest colours, that peculation could assume, Lord Castlereagh stands convicted of having granted this job, and Mr. Canning having received the nefarious appointment, upon the fullest satisfaction that the situation was not necessary, and the expence unjustifiable. There appears among the papers that have been so very reluctantly laid upon the table of the house, a note from Lord Castlereagh to Mr. Sydenham, who was to have preceded Mr. Canning as English resident at Lisbon, directing him to confine his expences within the ordinary allowance "5000 we understand;" and stating explicitly that his Lordship could "anticipate no public grounds," for any excess. This would have a praiseworthy attention to economy, on the part of the noble Lord; had it not been, that immediately afterwards, Mr. Sydenham, not having been enabled to enter upon the office from ill health, Mr. Canning was appointed with a salary of fourteen thousand per annum, without any attention whatever in the circumstances of the time. Lord Castlereagh, from the guarded style of his note to Mr. Sydenham, when he asserts that he can anticipate no *public* grounds, for increasing the expediture of Lisbon probably contemplated the occurrence of some PRIVATE circumstances, which might render it necessary. Among the prevailing mischiefs, that if not checked, will tend more to destroy the country than even the sedition of the discontented, is that sordid preference of private interests, which render the administration only a *string of expedients*, by which the different members contrive how they *can serve each* other and not the nation. What the *private* reasons could be, that could unite such men as Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Canning in the bond of friendship we know not; but we are sure the country will not find their services worth the purchase money which they *pay themselves*, for them. At one period Mr. Canning asserted, with some truth, that Lord Castlereagh was ignorant and incompetent; unable to discharge the duties of his office, and such a leader as no man of *honor* or *talent* could serve under. Has Lord Castlereagh felt the force and truth of the observation, and deemed it necessary to *buy a recantation* with the late infamous appointment, at the public expence? And is 14,000 per annum the price paid to Mr. Canning for Lord Castlereagh's *honor* and *talent*?

But these men *mock* the public, as well as plunder it. Mr. Canning has actually charged us with the expenses of his embassy to Lisbon *while he was at the same time in London*; and for some time *before the fleet sailed from England to fetch the Regent of Portugal from the Brazils!* and consequently full *six months* before he could have any *possible duty*, as ambassador, even if the Regent had *actually returned* to Portugal. But Mr. Canning knew that he *did not intend to return*, when he received his appointment. This does not add to his guilt; but the impudent avowal of such a fact, proves the contempt in which justice, and the public interest is held by this wretched statesman. His character would have stood as high, if he had walked into the treasury, and *stolen* the money he has received in a less honourable way.

The wretched subterfuge, with which an evening paper would cloak this transaction, is not worth notice. It is lamentable to perceive, that such contempt, even for mere decorum, should prevail amongst men who, on some occasions, assume the highest pretentions for morality and the general welfare. Mr. Canning speaks of the receivers in the House of Commons: and altho' he can be considered in no better light than a very questionable receiver of public money, yethe ventures to talk of character of the very worst description, to use the language of reprehension, and accuse honest men of a design to subvert the constitution. Such unblushing audacity it would be hopeless to expect to correct; but we must braud his conduct with the term it so justly deserves, and blazon the turpitude insensible to shame!

In Mr. Canning's early defence of the pension list, he observed, "he was aware that there was always a degree of ridicule attached to the *wages of office*; but in *his opinion* the practice was such a *stimulus* to the performance of *glorious actions*, that it was the *life-blood* of the constitution." How mistaken were all the celebrated Greek and Roman writers in their notions of the noblest and most powerful incentive to great and good deeds—*the love of one's country*. Such silly doctrine may have been calculated for the meridian of liberty and virtue; but in St Stephen's chapel this under secretary of state proclaimed to his countrymen that true glory consists in being placed on the pension list! This is the spur that stimulated so many heroes of pensioned fame! *This* stimulus becomes the *life-blood of the constitution*. Let the admirers of the British Constitution, therefore, learn from Mr. Canning, that the *wages of office* are, in his opinion, the *life-blood of the constitution*; the true source not only of its strength and beauty but also of its existence.

While such practices as these prevail, the ministers will in vain attempt to silence opposition, or appease the prevailing discontent, and which it is impossible should ever cease, while the laws are suspended by such men. It is very natural to argue that it is hardly worth the while to support even the constitution to enable Mr. Canning to appropriate to himself fourteen thousand pounds a year for doing nothing, or worse than nothing, and insulting the public into the bargain. If ministers wish the nation to be *generous*, they should, at least, be just; we expected nothing but mere justice from them: we know that little minds are incapable of generosity; but it appears we must watch them as dishonest servants, and not repose any trust in them as faithful stewards.

Yet *these men* tell us that there is no occasion for reform; that it is sedition to complain of abuses. Money! Money! is the incessant cry: Mr. Croker takes his turn, charges a quarter's war salary for a *war of two days'* duration; and Mr. Canning becomes an ambassador without an embassy, to a court which never saw an English ambassador in its precincts before.

With what consistency can such ministers pretend to condemn and punish crimes, with what propriety can they legislate for the misdeeds of others? Can they expect that any attention should be paid to their clamour about the constitution and the cause of *social* order? Those whom distress has compelled to resort to crime may plead an excuse for their conduct, which mercy may consider, although strict justice might be inexorable. If the public affairs were on the full tide of fortune, and prosperity, the general feature of the times, the reason still exists to have a careful eye to the finances of the state. They are a sacred fund, raised from the toil, and devoted by the generosity of the nation for the general good; and should be appropriated with the most rigid economy & the most faithful integrity. But when the expences of the state can hardly be borne by the people; when haggard want and general discontent stalk through our streets, the minister who dares to misapply, or to suffer the misapplication of one farthing of the public money, is a traitor of the worst description. He furnishes treason with its stimulus; he furnishes sedition with its *food*; it is he who encourages the discontent that may produce confusion. The bad exult in his misconduct, and impugn with some shew of reason the laws and the constitution that look supinely on his guilt. The ministers are identified with the government, and it is argued that the one cannot be good, if the others are permitted with impunity to be bad. The good and peaceable citizen, who is convinced of the excellent theory under which he lives, cannot find a single argument to defend, or to excuse the malpractices of the agents of the administration. The bond between the governors and the governed is broken; the union of interests no longer exists; the ministers are looked upon as men who seek only their own advantage, and they retaliate the contempt which the people entertain for them, by insult & oppression.

[*The Champion,—April 6.*

LAUNCESTON ASSIZES.—MARCH 29.
CHARGE OF MURDER.

The following very interesting trial for murder occupied the Court this day from eight in the morning until nearly nine in the evening. The number of persons anxious to be present was so great, that not a single bed has been to be procured in Launceston for several days past.

The prisoner, R. S. Donnall, is a young man of 26, and carried on the business of a surgeon and apothecary at Falmouth. In July last he married the daughter of Mrs. E. Downing, of that place, widow; and he now stood charged with the wilful murder of his mother-in-law, on the 3d Nov. last, by administering arsenic in a cup of cocoa, upon bread and butter, or in some other undiscovered manner.

The prisoner pleaded not guilty; after which Mr. Sergeant Lens stated the facts to the Jury, which are contained in the depositions of the following witnessess:

Mr. G. Abrahams lived at Falmouth, and in Feb. 1816, the prisoner applied to him for loans of 11*l.*, 14*l.* and 50*l.* stating, that he was in distress for the money, but that he should soon be married to Miss Downing, daughter of the deceased, when the whole should be repaid. On the 23d of May he applied for 50*l.* more, observing, that it would be either his making or his ruin. He was married to Miss H. Downing in July last, and the witness several times applied for the repayment of the loans. About three weeks before the death of Mrs. Downing he said, that his mother-in-law would not live long, and that then the witness should have his money.

Mr. S. Downing, third son to the deceased, deposed, that the prisoner began his addresses to his sister in the autumn of 1815: she was entitled to about 3,000*l.*; and the prisoner represented his practice as in a flourishing state. The parties had had frequent conversations on the subject of the marriage-settlement; and the prisoner proposed, that a draft that had been made should be altered, so as to give him more control over her property. The mother of the witness was worth about 14,000*l.*, and she had four sons and two daughters.—On the 19th of Oct. last, Mrs. D. the mother, went to drink

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tea with the prisoner, her son-in-law. She returned home after supper, and about 12 complained of sickness at her stomach. She vomited, and was attacked by a violent cramp in her legs. The prisoner attended her, but she did not entirely recover for more than a week. On Sunday, the 3d of Nov. she was again invited to tea by the prisoner to meet her daughter, and another son-in law, a Mr. Jordan: on this occasion she observed, "You know the last time I was at your house I was taken ill, I hope it will not be so again." The witness went to the prisoner's about half-past five, when he found Mrs. Donnall at the tea-table, the witness and the prisoner sat on the same side of the fire, while Mrs. Downing, and her son Edward, sat on the opposite side; the party was only waiting for the cocoa, which was brought up soon afterwards. When it was poured out, the prisoner left his seat, for the purpose of handing the cups, &c. The attention of the witness was attracted by seeing the prisoner passing behind the chairs of some of the party, with the plate in his hand, towards Mrs. Downing, & offering the bread and butter, to her; she took a piece of it, and the prisoner sat down. The witness did not see who handed the cocoa to his mother, but he saw her drinking it; she took a second cup, and while drinking it, she complained of being sick, and in a few minutes returned home with her son Edward. Immediately she got home (the two houses joined) she vomited; she then said she hoped she should not be so sick as she had been the last time she came from Donnall's. The prisoner and his wife entered soon afterwards, and the deceased was prevailed upon to lie down; she complained of great heat. The witness then went out, but returned about nine. In the course of the evening, the prisoner frequently went up stairs to Mrs. D. bringing word only that she was still sick. The witness went to bed about two, having recommended an emetic; but prisoner replied, that he had given Mrs. D. something to compose her. The deceased complained of violent pains in her stomach and cramp in her legs. About four, witness was confirmed his mother was worse, and that Dr. Edwards had been sent for. Witness dressed himself, and met the prisoner at the outside of the door of the deceased. Being asked why he had called in Dr. Edwards, the prisoner said, that, at about three, he became alarmed by the failing of Mrs. D.'s pulse. The witness found her in a slumbering state, which the prisoner said was bad. The deceased died at about eight on Monday morning. The prisoner then left the house, and the witness did not see him again until eleven; when he remarked, that the body would probably swell, that a shell should be prepared, and that it should be buried without delay. On Tuesday morning the prisoner said, as he was going to Helsford or Monackan, to visit some patients, he would call at the church-yard at Mawman, only about a mile out of his way, to see how the workmen went on with the vault; but the witness said, he did not think it was necessary to hasten them. The prisoner, however, went, and returned about four in the afternoon. On Wednesday the prisoner did not leave Falmouth, and on Thursday he came to the house of the deceased, accompanied by Mr. Jordan. On the previous evening the witness received from Mr. Bull, the Mayor of Falmouth, the following anonymous letter:—

"Sir,—I shall with apology demand your most serious attention to a circumstance which has excited considerable notice in this town; and which, from the fact I shall mention, makes a minute and immediate investigation necessary. Mrs. Downing drank tea with her son-in-law on Sunday evening, and returned home ill: after violent retchings and pains in her stomach, it soon ended in death. Some thing of the same kind she experienced before, when she drank tea at the same place. You will, I am sure, notice the similarity of her complaints to those persons who have swallowed some corrosive substance; & the symptoms were the same, though not so violent, when she drank tea with her son-in-law before."

This letter was addressed to the Mayor, and the copy he had received the witness put into the hands of the prisoner in the presence of Mr. Jordan: while the prisoner was reading it his hand trembled violently; and before he had finished it, it dropped from his hand upon the floor: he said "It is a villainous thing, & has been done on purpose to ruin me in the town, & my practice will be broken up in consequence." About two the same day the body was opened; the witness remained down stairs, and the prisoner brought word that the heart and liver were found perfectly sound, though there was an appearance of inflammation in the stomach. The deceased was buried on Saturday following, and the funeral was attended by the prisoner. The Coroner's Jury continued to sit after the funeral; and just before witness's brother, Edward, was called before it, the prisoner observed," I was not present when the first cup of cocoa was handed. Edward, you know I was not present. You had better say you gave your mother the first cup." They had been previously talking on the subject, none of the party being able to remember who handed the first cup: Edward admitted that he gave the second. The next morning prisoner called upon witness to speak of the long examination he had undergone at the Town hall: witness observed, the verdict had been already returned, that Mrs. D. died by poison, at which the prisoner did not seem surprised, but merely observed it was a mistake.

When cross-examined by Mr. Sergeant Pell (who led on behalf of the prisoner), he said, the prisoner was getting into good business in Falmouth: witness & he had always been most intimate friends. Deceased was 64 years old; and on 3d Nov. ate rabbit smothered with onions for dinner, and drank beer. Deceased had been in the habit of drinking cocoa latterly. Dr. Edwards was called in by the prisoner.

Mrs. Jordan did not know who handed the first cup to Mrs. Downing; but it must have been handed, as she did not sit near enough to reach it. She complained of great pain in her stomach, which was accompanied by retching, diarrhœa, and cramp.

Mr. E. Downing swore, that he gave his mother her second cup, but he did not know from whom she received her first. The prisoner had told him, he had better inform the Coroner's Jury, that he (the witness) had handed the first cup. The prisoner had previously remarked, that Mrs. Downing had 600l. a year.

Dr. Edwards said, that he had been 16 years in the profession. When called in between four and five on the morning of the 4th Nov., he asked the prisoner some questions respecting Mrs. D.: the prisoner said she had an attack of the *cholera morbus*; and that she had been similarly affected about a fortnight before. The witness went into her room, and found that she required a little rousing before she could answer any questions; she complained of great heat, and her pulse was frequent and fluttering: she had no sickness at that time, but was in very great danger. He understood, from the prisoner, that he had given her an opening medicine, an emetic, a saline draught, and some opium. The witness wrote a prescription, with a view to remove something offensive which appeared to be in her stomach or bowels. He had never met with a case of *cholera morbus* that had produced death in a shorter time than three or four days, and he was of opinion that that disorder was not the cause of the death of Mrs. D. On Thursday, Nov. 7, the witness was requested to examine the body, opening it, having previously heard of the suspicion of poison. He saw the prisoner at the house, and a surgeon of the name of Street. After taking the body out of the shell, the witness perceived that the prisoner was tucking up his sleeves, and preparing to open the body, but the witness told him he must have nothing to do with the operation. On opening the stomach, the contents were poured into a basin, and after the lapse of a few minutes they were examined, but no deposit of any thing heavy or solid could be discovered. The stomach was in a state of stellated inflammation, and both the coats of the stomach were softened, as if by the action of some corrosive substance; one of them could be scraped off by the finger nail. The blood vessels of the stomach were more than ordinarily turgid, but the liver and lungs were sound: the heart the witness did not examine. The basin with the contents of the stomach had been carefully placed on a chair: and the witness observed at the time, aloud, that they must be preserved, and the prisoner must have heard it. They then proceeded to inspect the intestines, which were also inflamed, and the witness felt certain that it could not have been produced otherwise than by the operation of an active poison. After this investigation, the witness turned round to the basin, and was surprised to find it empty: he asked the prisoner what he had done with the contents of the stomach; and he replied that he had thrown them into the chamber vase, where was a quantity of water with which the intestines had been washed. The witness said, that it would give him a great deal more trouble in making experiments to ascertain if any poison were in the stomach as he must evaporate about two quarts of water. Mr. Street took charge of the chamber vase and its contents: it was pushed under the bed. The witness afterwards applied to it various chymical tests, and they indicated the presence of arsenic in a fluid, but he could not detect it in a solid state. He had not the slightest doubt that arsenic was the cause of the death of Mrs. D., and he should have been of that opinion had he not analysed the contents of the stomach.

Cross-examined.—He said the tests he had used to detect the arsenic were, first, sulphate of copper, with a small quantity of carbonate of potash; and when applied to the contents of the stomach of the deceased, the precipitate was green. Next he had used nitrate of silver in the same way, and the precipitate was yellow; both these appearances showed that arsenic was present. He had not attempted to re-produce the arsenic, not having a sufficient quantity; but he was quite satisfied with the former experiments. The witness did not recollect that the prisoner had required any other test to be applied; but he had sent for a part of the contents of the stomach after all had been used.

Mr. Street, who had been called in by the prisoner, but who had ceased to practise for five years, agreed with Dr. Edwards in his account of the appearance of the stomach, &c. of the deceased.

Dr. Edwards, on being recalled by Mr. Justice Abbot, said that 30 parts of cold water would dissolve one part of arsenic: that warm water would dissolve a larger proportion, and that then two or three teaspoons full, or a table-spoon full, would probably produce death.

James Veale was called to show that the prisoner had not gone to Helsford or Monackan on the day after the death, as he had stated. The witness almost constantly went in the ferry-boat himself, and did not recollect seeing the prisoner on Tuesday, Nov. 5.

Dr. Edwards, being again re-called by Mr. Justice Abbot, said, that the body of the deceased did not swell before the interment, nor was there any running at the nostrils, or other symptom of putrefaction: he saw nothing to warrant a medical man in stating, that a shell was immediately necessary, and that the body must be interred on the next day but one after the death.

Arthur Williams, constable at Falmouth, deposed to the circumstances of the arrest of the prisoner on the 14th of Nov. The witness called five or six times, & was told that he was not at home; at about 12 o'clock at night he was shown up stairs, and the prisoner delivered himself into his custody.

Mr. E. Downing, who was at the house of the prisoner on the 14th of Nov., said, he was much agitated when he heard he was about to be taken: he several times attempted to escape; but at last he declared, that he would give himself up.

The case for the prosecution being here closed, the learned Judge called upon the prisoner for his defence: who read a paper, shortly denying the charge; and expressing his confident reliance on the impartiality of the Court and Jury.

The following evidence was then adduced by his Counsel, Mr. Sergeant Pell and Mr. Gifford.

Mary Coombe swore, that she was servant to the prisoner in November last; she had previously lived with his father and mother. Mrs. Donnall was unwell, and took cocoa as well as Mrs. Downing. The witness took away the tea-things after Mrs. Downing went; some cocoa was left in the pot, which was warmed again, for Mrs. Donnall's breakfast next morning. Mrs. Downing also left half her cup full, which the witness drank as soon as she had brought it into the kitchen, and found no ill effects from it.

Dr Neale, a physician at Exeter deposed that he had frequently attended cases of *cholera morbus*, which was occasioned by a collection of putrid bile in the intestines: the effect of it was vomiting and purging, pain in the stomach, and cramp in the legs; it might be considered the most acute disease known in Great Britain: it ran its course most rapidly, and he had often known it to kill the patient in 24 hours; and, if neglected or improperly treated, in a much shorter period. The medicine he should prescribe would be, large doses of opium and a quantity of warm broth or water. The witness had heard the description of the state of the body of the deceased given by Dr. Edwards, and he attributed the stellated inflammation, and other appearances, to nothing but the *cholera morbus*, though they did not indicate that disorder exclusively. The witness had frequently made experiments in chymistry, and he considered the tests that had satisfied Dr. Edwards of the presence of arsenic in solution by no means infallible: the same green precipitate might be otherwise produced than by the presence of arsenic: the other test of the nitrate of silver was equally delusive, for the same yellow precipitate might be shown if the nitrate of silver, or lunar caustic, were immersed in phosphate of soda. The only perfect and indubitable test was the reproduction of the arsenic by sublimation, by submitting the arsenic to the action of heat. He had tried experiments with a decoction of onions within the last five days, and applying to it the test of Dr. Edwards, an opaline cloud was formed; the addition of phosphate of soda completed the yellow precipitate. The green precipitate, mentioned by Dr. Edwards, the witness had also obtained from a decoction of onions, by means of the sulphate of copper and phosphate of soda.

Cross-examined.—He had never opened the body of a person who had died of *cholera morbus*, but the appearance would be such as had been described. Eating onions would produce the same effects as were seen in the decoction he had made. Phosphoric acid existed in all the fluids of the human frame; but whether more in the bile than in others he could not state; but this, with the onions eaten by the deceased, might produce the precipitate mentioned by Dr. Edwards.

Dr. Daniel, also a physician at Exeter, Mr. Tucker, a surgeon, and Dr. Cookworthy, practising at Exeter, deposed to the same effect.

Mr Luscombe, surgeon to the Exeter hospital, under whom the prisoner had studied, gave him an excellent character for skill and humanity. A number of other persons of respectability, resident in Falmouth, Foy, and other places in that neighbourhood, were also called for the same purpose. They all considered him a young man of great industry in his business, correctness in his morals, and gentleness in his disposition.

Mr. Justice Abbot then proceeded to sum up the whole case. After directing the attention of the jury to the points for their consideration, he recapitulated the evidence on both sides. The charge alone occupied nearly three hours.

After consulting for about a quarter of an hour, the Jury returned a verdict of Not Guilty.

The prisoner was a young man of a very mild and delicate appearance, and of a gentlemanly deportment; he was dressed in black; and during the whole trial, which occupied from eight in the morning until the same hour at night, conducted himself with becoming firmness. His imprisonment, since November last, had evidently affected his health.

SPIRIT OF THE JOURNALS.

MINISTERIAL FRACAS.

We hear that a serious difference has manifested itself among H. M. confidential servants, in consequence of H. R. H. the P. R. requiring them o change their livery. He had been graciously pleased to invent a new garb for those excellent persons, which report speaks of as superb. The coat was of light blue, with pink cuffs, rich crimson collar, and *gorge de pigeon* silk lining. The waistcoat, black and white broad stripes alternately. The breeches bright yellow plush, and the stockings black with silver clocks. The hat and shoes white, the former with a red and black plume, and the whole to be worn with long canes instead of swords, as heretofore and a permission is given to wear gloves, contrary to etiquette, so they be of "*caca du Dauphin.*"

When the orders were issued for putting on this beautiful and splendid attire, and his R. H. expected a duteous and joyful acquiescence, his surprise was great to find a refusal couched in "respectful but firm terms," and conveyed in the shape of what is vulgarly called a Round Robin. After the various services performed by these great characters, and the innumerable dresses and disguises in which they had been arrayed, this resistance has been the source of infinite speculation and astonishment. We hope soon to have a copy of the *Document* before us; but, in the mean time, it is a great disappointment to those who had hoped to view Mr. Hily and Mr. Bragge so fine, that "Solomon in all his glory certainly was not like one of them."

ARTS.

Preserving of Milk.—Kirchoff, the chemist who discovered the process of forming sugar from starch, gives the following simple mode of preserving milk. Fresh milk is to be slowly evaporated by a very gentle heat, till it is reduced to a dry powder. This substance should be kept in a dry and well stopped bottle. Diluted with a sufficient quantity of water, it possesses considerable analogy, both in its taste and other properties, with new milk. This would be a very convenient form of taking milk to sea, where a cow cannot be accommodated.

Poisoning by Mushrooms.—A French writer asserts that ether administered in large doses, either alone, or in combination with syrup, will remove the symptoms consequent on poisoning by mushrooms, even in their most violent form.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH DELICACY.

"The French and English are continually knocking backwards & forwards, like a shuttlecock, the reproach of dirtiness, while at the same time neither party adheres to the general habits as a test, but fixes on some of those customs which are *mere* customs, and as much the result of fashion, as high or low collars or petticoats; or at least, they mix these complaints together, as if they were all equally important and characteristic. For example, the Englishman exclaims, "look at that dirty fellow, he wipes his knife on his bread before he attacks the *public loaf* with it, instead of asking for a clean one; he spits on the floor and wipes it with his foot; he comes down to breakfast with a great coat, unshaved, unwashed, and without his breeches and stockings; he goes into a dress party of ladies with pantaloons, and a coloured handkerchief round his neck; in short, the French are a set of filthy slovens." The Frenchman says, "there you see an English party; they wipe their lips and fingers on the table cloth; half a dozen drink from the same glass; and they wash their mouths and spit into a bason placed on the table by the side of their fruit plate. Oh, what Barbarians!" Each might take a good lesson from that which disgusts them in others, and I really believe that those who have much associated together, do generally relinquish the indelicate habits of both. The last accusation against the Englishman is a serious one, and I have been really sickened very often with the sight of it: however, it is pretty generally discontinued."

Nevertheless, I must confess that I claim my countrymen generally, and especially my country-women, the palm of superior delicacy. French women make the same accusation against English women that Swift alludes to where he says, "a delicate man is a man of indelicate ideas," and they say, that an English woman's imagination must be extremely turbid if she cannot talk before men of her "shift," and of "going into the bath," without blushing. I do not know which is the best system of defence to adopt for my fair country women and I will not do mischief by injudicious zeal in their cause. I will simply say, that I think them very superior to their Gallic rivals in genuine modesty, and that I prefer the quick sense of *indelicacy* which carefully avoids any allusion that can suggest such ideas, to the bold delicacy which utters them in defiance."

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Bombay, 27th August, 1817.

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